The National - Rains Of Castamere

Tom: F F E7 Am With no one there to hear. Am And who are you, the proud lord said, E Dm Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall, G That I must bow so low? F E7 Am And not a soul to hear. С Only a cat of a different coat, Dm Em That's all the truth I know. (Solo) Am In a coat of gold or a coat of red, Am Am And so he spoke, and so he spoke, G A lion still has claws, Am Em That lord of castamere, С And mine are long and sharp, my lord, F Dm But now the rains weep o'er his hall, Dm Em As long and sharp as yours. F E7 Am With no one there to hear. Am Am And so he spoke, and so he spoke, F Dm Yes now the rains weep o'er his hall, Am Em That lord of castamere, F E7 Am F Dm And not a soul to hear.

But now the rains weep o'er his hall,

Acordes

